

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL I.

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NOT INFALLIBLE.

Mr. ELBRIDGE T. GERRY thinks bimsel and his Bureaucrats infallible,

In his protest against the passage of Tan EVENING WORLD'S Children's Bill he indulges in this breezy bit of egotism ; "The directors of these institutions are the only proper and impartial persons competent to judge whether or no the welfare of a child demands its removal from the custody of its parents."

THE EVENING WORLD cheerfully concedes the great good that these institutions are capable of doing, but it maintains, and has produced indubitable proof to sustain its position, that they are also capable of cruel in-The Children's Bill would not curtail their

usefulness one whit, but it would make it imf possible for them to become engines of tor-It is human to err. It is inhuman not to

provide a remedy for the error.

It is a fundamental principle of law that every wrong should have its remedy, but Mr. GERRY would have his charity conducted in opposition to this principle.

Notwithstanding the infallibility arrogated to himself by Mr. GERRY, the lawmakers are likely to have confidence in the impartiality of the judgment of the Judges of the Supreme Court as to the sufficiency of the proofs of the propriety of separating children from their parents in contested cases.

In this view we are supported by an overwhelming public sentiment, which nerves us for the stubborn struggle with the Bureau-

WHY?

Why should not the wishes of the amuse ment-loving portion of the people of this city be acceded to with reference to the preservation of the Polo Grounds for the coming season?

Who is clamoring for the street improve ment which would abolish the Polo Grounds? There is no solid phalanx of adjoining property-owners moving in the matter. On the contrary, they are divided in their views.

In favor of the delay for the present season in opening One Hundred and Eleventh street there is wonderful unanimity among the hundreds of thousands who admire the National game.

They are certainly worthy of some consideration. What advantage would accrue to the city by hurrying the proposed street grading? None. In fact it would be unwise and extravagant to do the grading at present. No application has been made for sewers in that street, and there will be none until after the close of the baseball season. Until the sewers are provided for all work upon the streets would be a useless waste of money, as the work would have to be done over when the sewers are built.

Save the Polo Grounds this year, Messrs? Aldermen. By so doing the interests of the city will be best served and almost everybody

APRIL FOOL'S DAY.

Gentle reader, be on your guard to-day. You cannot be dead sure of the reality of anything you see or hear, for the practical joker is on the rampage. It is All Fools' Day, and it is perfectly legitimate for your wife to salt your coffee, the chambermaid to place hairs in your bed, your most trusted friend to prove faise, and the festive small boy to pin all sorts of placards on your coattail.

If you receive messages of a startling nature, don't be guiled. If you are asked to meet a friend in some place several miles distant, don't go. If Barnum's wild animals are reported to have broken loose and to be charging down the street, don't be scared. This is the one day in all the year when deception is allowable, even in the truly good, and the opportunity is improved. Don't be fooled!

WORLDLINGS.

Stonewall Jackson's widow is now living in Randolph County, N. C., with her father, who is ninety-one years of age.

George W. Childs, the wealthy Philadelphia editor, owns a number of the handsomest carriages in the city, but does not ride in them once a year. He is very fond of walking and goes wherever he can on foot,

When Ass Packer, afterwards the founder of for the purchase of a mule that Packer was too poor to pay for. At his death Packer left an state of several millions, but misfortune oversook Anthony and he is passing the remainder of his life in wretchedness and poverty.

A Mobile fisherman is known by the singular appellation of "Pork and Beans," The name was originally bestowed on him as a nickname because of his fondness for the Boston articles of diet, but in course of time he adopted it regularly and has since used it in all his busines transactions, his family name being entirely forgotten.

" Herald " Curses. [From the Metropolis,]

The most infamous article ever printed in a saper was the leading editorial in last Friday's Herald-an appropriate day for so foul a deed. it was headed "Let the Children Be Saved," but every word, line and paragraph, meant, in plain English, "Let the Children Be Damned."

Better Than All Others.
62% CARMINE ST., NEW YORK.

DRAN SIRE: I desire to say to p/n that I have tried a number of so-called blood purifiers, but never yet found one worth taking until I came across your "Comp. Lansarankilla." I found that a really good and honest medicine, and consider one bottle worth more than ALL he other therespecials and Blood Medicines on the mar-

MUNDANE MATTERS.

It is reported that four hundred craft will participate in the Centennial naval pageant. Great Scott! Haven't we had enough 'four hundred' business? In the name of a snob-ridden people we insist that there be one more or less than four hundred craft. . . .

Republican family fars are now quite common They do not often contain anything sweet.

It is claimed that President Harrison's habit of walking on the streets so much is tending to make him popular in Washington. Probably he would increase his popularity with the officeseekers if he would make some other fellows

BEER AND RUM BUT NO MUSIC.

Side Doors Were Open, but Supt. Murray

Supt. Murray kept his word and yesterday was the first Sunday in the history of modern New York when there were no "sacrad con certs" in this town at places where table beer could be enjoyed with the music,

Every concert and beer hall in the city was closed, and a dreary gloom pervaded the haunts of the Sunday beer drinker and music lover. Even at the Eden Musée there was nothing to be had in the way of liquid re-freshment, and the Hungarian Band played

nothing but real sacred music.

The Henrictia Sewing Society, a large benevolent organization, had sold over 1,000 tickets for a concert to be held last night at the Lexington Avenue Opera-House for charity. But it did not occur and a notice was posted on the door postponing the affair side doors were all open from the

The side doors were all open from the Battery to Fordham, however, and the thirsty could get full of alcohol, though the musical ear night famish. The Sunday Concert law was thoroughly enforced, though the authorities winked at the sale of beer.

Corporation Counsel Beekman has furnished the Police Commissioners with an opinion that wedding parties can be held on Sundays in public halls where a liquor license exists without interference by the police.

The Commissioners, however, seem to look upon this ruling with suspicion. They say that they will not allow it to be taken advantage of by concert room people to evade

vantage of by concert room people to evade

BARNUM AND BAILEY'S SHOW.

New Pentures Introduced, and the Menn gerte Has Been Increased.

This is the second week of Barnum and Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth in Madison Square Garden. As the show is billed for exhibition in Brooklyn on Easter Monday, there remains but two weeks more after this for its stay in this city.

Beginning with this afternoon, a number of new acts will be introduced into the aiready

Never before was the attendance so great as during the week just closed. On several occasions the doors were closed at a very early hour, and many were turned away, un-

At no time in the past were these monster shows ever so meritorious as this season, Nearly all the acts are new, while the display of wild beasts is greater than ever. The dwarf hairy elephant, riding a bicycle and playing musical instruments, seems to capti-vate every one of the thomands of little chil-dren that daily crowd the building; while the thrilling races of the hippodrome and

other features are a source, and pleasure to all others, and pleasure to all others, and pleasure to all others. The menageries have been added to by a cage of 120 monkeys, a carmbou, an antelope and other animals and seven scals are on their way from Norway to replace those de-voured by the polar bear.

ONE BLOCK FROM ENGELHARDT'S.

Countles in the Tenth Get New Headqua ters and Notice to Quit.

The Tenth Assembly District County Democracy Association has secured new quarters at the corner of Fifth street and Second avenue.

William Pitt Mitchell states as the reason for this change of base that the rooms at present occupied or rather rented by the As viation over Chas. Engelhardt's saicon, at urth street and Second avenue, are too

small for the uses of the organization The true reason is alleged to be the per-sonal encounter between Mitchell and Engel-hardt some time since, when the latter decoated the ex-Excise Commissioner's expressive fentures in repeases with a heavy beer glass, for the new rooms are said to be less commo-dious than the old. Engelhardt has announced his intention to

forcibly eject his unwelcome tenants if they we their belongings from his premises before May 1.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN BURNED.

The Woman Herself Belleved to Have Started the Fatal Fire.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,] MILWAUREE, Wis., April 1.-In a fire in Fifteenth street early this morning Mrs. Margaret Kinlein and her three children were burned to death.

They occupied three rooms on the lower floor of a small frame house, and it is be lieved that the woman herself deliberately started the fire in a moment of frenzied de-

spair.
The children were all boys—John, aged six years; George, aged four, and a baby, Richard, aged two,
Little Richard's body was found in the
basement, having dropped through a hole
that was burned in the floor.

Mrs. Kinlein was left a widow about two months ago and has supported herself by taking in washing.

JUMPED DOWN THE AIR-SHAFT.

Kate Sanders Makes a Desperate Effort to End Her Life.

Kate Sanders, forty years old, tried to end her life by jumping down the air shaft from Lehigh University, was a boatman on the Lehigh | the first floor to the cellar of her residence, Canal, Charles Anthony became his bondsman | 226 East Thirty-ninth street, at 9 o'cock this morning.

The noise of her fall attracted the attention of her neighbors, and an ambulance was at once summoned, the surgeon of which dis-covered that she had sustained serious internal injuries. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

Notes of Organized Labor. Notes of Organized Labor.

The Central Labor Union will reorganize next Sunday afternoon at 2 ociock. Meantime all the officers and committees will held over until the organization is perfected. It is said that ten of the seconling unions will return.

All unions of painters and carpenters will hereafter endeavor to enforce their scale of wages, \$3.50 per day of nine hours for five days and eight on Saturday.

The Central Federation of Labor has agreed to meet in Military Hall for one year, and will not have any rept to pay.

The cigar-makers' unions are complaining of low wages, and there has been talk of a strike in May, but no action can be taken until the question is submitted to all the local unions. The last strike resulted so disastrously that the International Union is moving cautiously in the matter of strikes.

A bill is before the Wightern Todal Strikes.

A bill is before the Michigan Legislature empowering building and factory inspectors to enforce the law prohibiting child labor.

Sixteen new unions were chartered by the Brotherhood of Carpenters last month—a total of 114 since August last.

IF you want to relieve the diseases of teething without risk give MONELL'S TERTHING CORDIAL, 25c.

SOME CONCENTRATED WIT.

WHIMSICAL ABSURDITIES THAT ABOUND IN THE WORLD OF FUN.



Farmer Oatcake (on a visit to his son in New York .- Mirandy, I think Bob has got a queer way of advertising his apothecary business Here's a new kind of salve he's got stamped on

Ills Idea of Religion.

[From the Epoch.] First Boy-Is your mother religious ? Second Poy-Yes, she fires the family Bible a ny father every Sunday morning.

Judging from Home. "Present, wear; past, wore. Tommy, define

that, " said the teaceer. "When mamma gets a new dress it's to wear, and when papa gets the bill it's war," answered the bright boy.

[From Harper's Basar.] Professor-Microscopical investigations lead

is to believe that there are colors too delicate to be discerned by the human eye-invisible colors we may call them.
Student—I know the name of one of them, sir,
Professor (surprised)—Indeed! What is it?
Student—Blind man's buff.

In the Potage.

[From the Epoch.] Lady-Biddy, have you seen the little stuffed bird I had in my bonnet? Biddy-Yis, mum; I put it in the soup to make it a little richer.

Aristocratic Bult.

Biddy-I want five cents, mum, to buy chees to bait the rat trap.

Lady—Here are 10 cents. Buy some macaron too, and cook it with the cheese an gratin. This house was occupied by Sig. Benaventura for three years, and the rats may have Italian tendencies.

[From the Arkaneau Traveller.]
Two men sitting in a Chicago hotel. "Say, ays one, "what have you done with your cor-

'Nothing yet, but am going to plant it in corn. What have you done with your hote!"

'I have stored oats and fodder in it."

Negro Porter (musing)—Dem men is fum Injunapolis.

I From the Epoch. 1

School Teacher (irate)-Who fired that spit ball at me? I'll cane him Young Kentuckian (country boy 6 feet 5)—I did, sir. School Teacher—Humph! Well—cr—cr—don't

A Fellow Feeling. [From To-Day.]

Guzzler on his way home is halted by a foot-F. P .- Your money or your life. Guz.-Well, I don't mind; I've only got a quar-

F. P.—Give it up. It's good for a drink, anyhow. Guz, A drink! Why, man alive, it's good for two. Won't you treat?
F. P.—Cert, come along.

Lovely Eyes at Delmonico's. Prom the Epoch. | Edward (who has taken his girl to Del's and given her a thirty-dollar dinner)-Well, darling, what do you think of Delmonico's? Girl-I think that French waiter has the love liest eyes I ever saw.

His Qualifications.



Parishioner (to member of Committee appinted to select a new pastor)-Have you found a man for us vet?

indeed, and he's a good one."

"Yes, indeed, and he's a good one."
"Fine preacher?"
"Well, his preaching may not be anything extra, but he pitches the best game of ball you ever saw."

AN EXILE FROM BRIDGEPORT.

Dr. Middlebrooks Lived in New York Sev. enteen Years to Escape a Connecticut Jail. IFFECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 1.-Dr. E. B. Middlebrooks, who died yesterday at 121 East Seventy-eighth street, New York City. in his seventy-fifth year, fled from this city W. K. Seeley in the court-room during the trial of a case.

He was compelled to remain out of the State or go to jail to serve out a sentence for Tu see her, for she kept away from singin contempt of Court, A fine of \$600 was imposed, which Middle-

prevented it. About a month ago, however, Dr. Middle-brooks's grandson came to this city, and through able counsel succeeded in quietly removing all obstacles against Middlebrooks's

returning. Seeley was indignant, but was powerless to prevent the return of the doctor.

The local papers got into a controversy as to whether or not Dr. Middlebrooks would dare to come back, but before the question was settled death stepped in.

Dr. Middlebrooks owned large blocks of real estate in this city, and was considered a wealthy man.

Purify Your Blood When Spring approaches, it is very important that the blood should be purified, as at this season impurities which have been accumulating for months or even years are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsapardia is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint, drives out scrofulous humors, and gives to the blood the qu and tone essential to good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only t O. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass, 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR POPPING THE QUESTION BY NOTE.

[WRITTEN BY THE EVENING WORLD PORT.] You never heard me sing, you say. Well, I guess you never will. I'm very fair at callin' cows, but ain't built right

I never went tu singin' school but once in all my

And then it wa'n't so much thing as twas to git -a wife.

I thought a deal of Sal Magee, the darter of the Squire, She was the singer of the town 'nd led the Bap-

tist choir. She seemed tu like my company, but every time I tried Tu tell her of my love for her, I vow, I got

tongue-tied. There was a chap from Bosting at the Squire's, With highfalutin pedigree 'nd long, black, shiny

He claimed to be an invalid 'nd liable to faint. I knew durned well what siled him, fur I'd got the same complaint.

They called him "The Professor;" the Squire thought he was great, And reckoned for a son-in-law he'd suit him just fust rate.

This fellow stuck so clus tu Sal I couldn't git Tu take her tu a huskin' bee, a picnic or a dance. was a growin' desprit, when long late in the

Came Singin' Teacher Prindle 'nd rented the He started up a singin' school, 'nd all the young folks come Ter sing 'nd flirt inside the hall 'nd court a-go

in' hum. Well, Sallie, she of course must go, 'nd Squire took special car'

That long-haired, lank Professor went with her peeked in through the door one night 'nd say 'em sittin' thar A-singin, while longside o' her was bont a foot

tu spar. I just walked coolly up the aisle 'nd plumped down in the seat Beside her, 'nd she blushed 'nd smiled 'nd never

The look, though, that Professor give 'd turn s dairy sour. But I made up my mind tu just improve that shinin' hour.

Just then who should come puffin' in but the old Squire, 'nd he Sot right down in an empty seat behind his gal I knew without a-lookin' round about how

would look Tu see us two a-sittin' thar 'nd singin' from one book.

But how was I agoin' tu tell her just what was With that Professor on one side 'nd the old Then suddenly it seemed to me I'd thought of just the thing.

When Teacher Prindle named the piece they next was goin' tu sing. Salvation's free for you 'nd me," that was the piece they sung. I sungfit this way in her ear with all my power



Sallie Magee, du vou love me ?" She blushed. Sallie Magee, I love but thee," She smiled, bu

never stirred. I sung six verses that way before the piece saw. When we sat down her big black eyes they fairly

Then Teacher Prindle asked some one the next piece tu select, And Sallie named one that, I vow, I didn't much expect.

with serious face. The baser sort are vanity." This seemed a Then I picked out one that I thought would very

False are the men of high degree," she sang

proper seem: O trembling soul, dismiss your fears, let love be all your theme."

I knew it wouldn't du for us to pick out every And so we each named one hymn more. She picked out this tu sing:

Our souls by love together knit, cemented, mixed in one, One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice, 'tis heaven on earth begun."

She blushed, I had all I could du tu keep from kissing her, 'nd so, Just to relieve myself, I chose, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

And all this had been goin' on right thar befor their eyes. And the Professor and the Squire were not a b more wise.

When school was out each took her arm and in his seventy-fifth year, fled from this city straight for home did start; seventeen years are after assaulting Lawyer But that I didn't mind, I guessed I knew who had her heart. I walked on air about a week, although I got no

cliance



Statin' Professor 'nd Mrs. Sharp tu friends were then at hum.

in Sailie's hand I found: Cheer up, young man, let not this fright you Let gallantry alone delight you;

Fail not in courage after trial, Nor loose it at the first denial. felt cold chills run down my back, my har

began turise, You could have hung yer nat upon my wildly

bulging eyes. There's one thing that we don't forget, though spoken, sung or writtenthinks she will recover.

We don't forget just how we felt when fust we got the mitten: never dreamed that Sal would catch my heart about 11 o'clock last night. just for tu wring it.

and when I popped the next time you kin bet I didn't sing it.

WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY. CONFIDENCE IN ADMIRAL KIMBERLY.

ludge Remey Believes He Did All in Power at Samon.

IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD WASHINGTON, D. C., April 1 .- Judge Advocate General Remey, of the Navy, whose duty it will be to fix the responsibility for the loss of the Trenton and Vandalia, says he feels sure that Admiral Kimberby did everything in his power to protect the lives of his men and insure the safety of his ships. "I have," said Judge Remey, "served on the same ship with him. and know him thoroughly. I think it will be found that the Admiral did everything that was possible and that the calamity could not have been pre-

Later advices from Samoa, by way of Auckland, say that the hurricane descended upon the Apian barbor most unexpectedly and that the big German ship Eber was drag-ging her suchor almost before her men rea-lized what was upon them. She became unmanageable, and was driven

ashore.
The Adler went next, and soon all the great lads met the girls on the street Saturday night and exchanged names and addresses. ships were plunged into the futile struggle with the wind and water.

Queen Victoria's prompt expression of sympathy over the nation's loss at Samoa is highly appreciated here.

THE FIRST TO GO.

loseph Fitzpatrick Leads the Exodus from the Custom-House.

The first of the Democratic clerks in the Custom-House to go stepped down and out his morning.

He is Joseph Fitzpatrick, of the Eighteenth Assembly District and held a fourteen-hundred-dollar civil-service clerkship in the Reding Department. r. Fitzpatrick says he was not discharged,

but he says that he might as well have been.
He is a Tammany Hall Democrat and for
eighteen months has been employed under
Emanuel B. Hart. County Democrat, who has
charge of the Refunding Department. Saturday he was transferred to the public sturray he was transferred to the public stores, under Gen. Williams, a Republican.

"I was treated badly enough under a Democrat," he said. "and concluded I wouldn't chance it under a Republican, so I resigned, rather than be the first to be discharged under the new Administration."

JOHN WANAMAKER'S SALARY.

has received his first month's salary.

The Postmaster-General Looks Reflective, but Finds a Pocket for the Cash. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. 1 Washington, April 1. - John Wanamaker

A clerk quietly entered the Postmaster General's office and confronted him with a pay-roll and an envelope. At the head of the roll appeared this line: " John Wansmaker, \$577.78." The new Cabinet officer signed his name,

took the envelope and gazed reflectively at the crisp new bills which its opening dis-closed. closed.

"This is the first money I have received for salary since 1869," said he. "I don't know just what to do with it."

However, he did something. He put it in

CHICKERING HALL

his vest pocket.

Dr. Greene's Spring Course of Magnificently Illustrated Lectures.

Dr. Greene, of 35 West 1344, the eminent specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases and famous lecturer, will deliver a Spring course of grand free lectures, magnificently illustrated by the most beautiful managing views, in Chickering Hall on Monday even dissolving views, in Chiefering Hall on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings. April 1, 2, 3 and 4, at 8 o'clock. On Wednesday and Thursday evenings the Doctor will give free private illustrated lectures to gentlemen only, and on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock there will be a free private illustrated lecture to all lectures. Co. removing. Their earnest solicitations were rewarded by the firm re-leasing the old-established stand. Eighth avenue, corner Fortieth street, for a term of years.

They Bury John A. Duff To-Morrow. The stroke of apoplexy by which Manager onn A. Duff, of the Standard Theatre, was prostrated on Saturday, proved fatal yesterday, He died at his home, 33 West Tenth street, surreduct at its home, sa west refut street, sur-rounded by all the members of his family. He was conscious to the last, but powerless to com-municate with those who stood at his bedside. The funeral services will take place at to oldock to-morrow morning at St. Francis Xavier's Church, in West Stateenth street.

"The King's Sons" Society. The young men members of the York Street

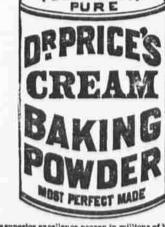
M. E. Church, in Brooklyn, have organized a society called "The King's Sons." The following officers were selected to serve one year: Charles Carpenter, President; Henry Hopkins, Vice-President; Frank Holton, Secretary; Harry Johns, Treasurer, and Smith Foster Sergeant-at-Arms.

Single-Tax Jeffersoniaus.

The 146th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson and the tenth anniversary of the completion of "Progress and Poverty" will be cele-brated by a mass-meeting at Cooper Union to-morrow evening by the single-tax clubs of New York and vicinity. Thomas G. Shearman and Hugh O. Pentecost will speak.

Coming Events. Auction sale of boxes for Fabian Union enter-tainment, 227 East Twelfth street, April 2. Mutual Bouevalent Society benefit to T. C. Phillips, Willoughby Hall, Brooklyn, April 2.

FULL WEIGHT



PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.

And that this fust varse from "Brave Wolfe, SHOT BY HER BOY VISITOR. SMALL CAUSE FOR ARREST

MISS PALMER IN THE HOSPITAL WITH A MRS. MATULEWICH HITCHED HER PUSH-BULLET NEAR HER HEART. CART TO A LAMP-POST.

She was shot in the Clinton apartment-

house, No. 230 West Thirty-minth street,

She shared two rooms there on the top

floor with another girl, who save her name is

Frankie Courtright, who is about her own

Frankie rented the rooms two weeks ago.

She told Mrs. Riley, the landlady, that she was married, but temporarily deprived of

her husband's society.

She said that Minnie was her sister-in-law.

It would be against furnished-room house eliquette to doubt these statements, and so Mrs. Riley did not do so. She got her

vator in Franklin street and his parents live

ago with Minnie.

notified.

What have you been doing since?" asked

ing that the shooting was accidental.

The pistol was taken away by the boys,

THE FALL WAS FATAL.

Frank McQuigney Met Death at the West

Ninety-eighth Street Embankment.

Frank McQuigney, thirty-four years old, of

Ninety-eighth street shortly after 7 o'clock

tween Ninth and Tenth avenues, and was in-stantly killed. this morking, fell down the embankment be-

dredth street station, and the Coroner was

An Actual Necessity.

The populace living in the northwestern par

His body was taken to the West One Hun-

And a Policeman Promptly Took Her Into Seventeen-year-old Minnie Palmer, with bullet lying somewhere near her heart, was Custody-No Time Given Her to Don Her Bonnet-Discharged by Justice Ford doing quite well at the Roosevelt Hospital in the Tombs Police Court-Other Street this morning. House Surgeon Brockway Obstructions Undistarbed.

> A large, blooming woman, a small pushcart, a lamp-post, a copper, the Tombs Police Court and a righteous Judge in the person of J. Henry Ford. These are the elements which were combined this morning in a way to cause sorrow and indignation in the household of M. Matulewich, 42 Marion

> street. The aforesaid M. Matulewich is a huge fellow with a broad, good-natured face, who is the husband of the big blooming woman. Matulewich repairs sewing-machines for a living, and the little front store is full of dilapidated mechanisms waiting his corrective

\$5 a week rent promptly, and did not trouble herself further about her lodgers, until Saturday afternoon, when she saw them flirting with two couths who stood in front of a church opposite her house.

Mrs. Riley was horrified. She went up to
the girls and told them they must never do it
again or else they would have to leave her

lapidated mechanisms waiting his corrective handling.

The whole story is one of lowliness, powerty and simplicity. The small two-storied brown frame building is ammed in between two big brick tenement-houses, that seem to look down upon it.

The small go-cart was the flagrant cause of offense. Mrs. Matulewich took it from the store where it is stalled at night with the sew ing-machines and hitched it to the lamp-pos-Not that the cart has the trick of running away, but the bad small boys of Marion street sometimes give it a wanton shove if it is left untethered. They said they would never do it again, They said they would never do it again, and so they were pardoned.

The youths with whom they had been flirting were William Dutcher, aged eighteen, and his chum, Tom Argue, aged nineeteen. Dutcher never works. His mother keeps a boarding-house at 239 West Thirty-eighth street, where he lives. Argue runs an elevator in Franklin street and his parents live. is left untethered.

Just as Mme. Matulewich was gracefully en-

twining the rope around the lamp-post a beau-tiful "cop" loomed up in the immediate fore-ground, who forthwith arrested the deprayed in Thirty-seventh street.

He quarrelled with them ten days ago and left home. He went to live with Willie. The yoman for daring to obstruct the highway with her pernicious cart. The beautiful cop,"
with a sense of duty which must be posttively oppressive in its victim, hauled Mrs.
Matulewich off to the Tombs without even Yesterday the boys received invitations to go walking with the girls, and accepted. While they were out they stopped in several saloons and drank beer, Rhine wine and soda. allowing her to put on her bonnet.

Justice Ford dismissed Mrs. Matulewich, saying her husband should have been arrested if any one. He administered a mild

The liquids did not set them intoxicated, but just made them feel elated. It was about 10 r. m. when the girls rang the door bell of the house they lived in. reprimand to the woman and let her Mrs. Biley admitted them. They were lone. The boys were not far away though. They were negotiating the loan of a latch

reprimand to the woman and let her break away.

An Evenino World reporter found the good woman in the bosom of her family, unruffled after the brief friction with the law. She was dandling an infant heir of the house of Matulewich in her robust arms.

"I can't afford to give 50 cents to have a machine taken home, so I use that little pushcart. We keep it in the store at night and tie it out at the lamp-post during the day. I have been doing this for two years and a half, and there was never any complaint. You look at the other things along the sidewalk and see if this is the officer's way of acting usually."

Mr. Everson, the landlord, explained in an excited way that his complaints about the pestiferous small boy of the neighborhood had annoyed the limb of the law in the blue coat, who had got even by hating off Mrs. Matulewich.

As the reporter left he saw a big pile of her leave the state of the saw a big pile of her leave the same and the same and the law in the blue coat, who had got even by hating off Mrs. They were negotiating the loan of a latch key from a younger boy named George Jourdan, who lives in 323 West Thirty-ninth street, of which Mrs. Riley is also the landlady. The same latchkey opens the door of both houses. Jourdan lent his to Dutcher. Then he and Argue admitted themselves into 230 and went to the girls' room. What followed was told by Frankie Courtright in the Jefferson Market Court this morning.

by Frankie Courtright in the Jefferson Mar-ket Court this morning.

"We were afraid that Mrs. Riley heard the boys come in," she said, "and I said 'Oh, what could we do if she came up-stairs?" Let the old thing come, 'Argue said, 'I will fix her with thin.' As he spoke he pulled a big pistol from his hip pocket.

"I turned to run into the next room. Willie Dutcher followed me, and I heard Minne ask, 'Is it loaded?' Argue said: 'No; see?' As the reporter left he saw a big pile of beer kegs standing on the sidewalk two doors Then I heard the trigger click, then the report, and Minnie screamed, 'Oh, I am shot. I feel it in my heart.'

'The boys dashed out. Argue left his hat behind him."

Questioned by Justice Duffy, Fannie admitted that she was not married.

She said that she was an orphan and had left her home in Newton, L. I., six months are with Minnie. TO CONQUER STORM KING.

English Tourists by the Alaska Expected to Cut a Path Up the Mountain Old Storm King, the mountain guarding the entrance to the Highlands, looks as grand and wild as when Hendrick Hudson first saw the bold promontory from the deck of the

the bold promontory from the deck of the Half Moon.

A despatch from Newburg says that tourists are expected there from England to build a path up the side of the mountain and a look-out on its summit. This lookout would be about 1,500 feet above the river and would command a wide and picturesque landscape. These romantic tourists were said to be passengers on the Alaska, of the Guion line, which arrived this morning. If they were on board they did not confide their plans to the officers and crew, and no one from the captain to the bo'sn's mate could tell whither they had gone. the magistrate.
"Oh, nothing; just floating around town." She was held as a witness. Dutcher and Argue are still at large.
Minnia told Surgeon Brockway this morn-

they had gone.
The Alaska carried 238 cabin passengers and 604 passengers in the steerage. She en-countered head winds and high waves all the 1210 Tenth avenue, while walking along

way over. Benefit for St. Andrew's Coffee Stands. A concert and dramatic reading in aid of the t. Andrew's one-cent coffee stands will be held at Steinway Hall this evening, the hall having been kindly donated by the proprietor.

The programme is one of unusual excellence, including an organ recital by Mr. Armin Schotte, vocal solos by Marie Maurer and Anna Hoffmeister, recitations by Tommy Bra-

Anna Hoffmeister, recitations by Tommy Russell, Mrs. Harriet Webb, Miss Dell Thompson, the Brooklyn elecutionist, and Mrs. Frank Leslie, who will make her first public appearance; a trombone solo, by Ewald Stolz; riano solo by S. B. Mills; a violin solo, by Mr. Wilazek, and a pianoforte duet by Mrs. J. M. Lamadrid and Ferd. Dulcken.

Mayor Grant, the treasurer of the Society, is expected to make the opening address.

Writing Under Pressure.

& Co. removing. Their earnest solicitations were rewarded by the firm re-leasing the old-established stand. Eighth avenue, corner Fortieth street, for a term of years.

Low prices, reliable goods and courteous treatment will be our banner for the coming season. A full and complete line of men's, boys' and children's clothing, all fresh and choice Spring goods, where the most fastidious can be suited from. An early inspection is cordially extended to all those that anticipate purchasing Spring clothing. He-Are you able to write under pressure, Miss Quillfeather?
She (archly)—Try me and see.

SECURE YOUR CENTENNIAL DECORATIONS

JOHN HALL, 53 WEST 18TH ST., NEW YORK, NEAR 6TH AVE. 18TH ST. L STATION. Bunting Flags in regulation fast colors and sizes, mounted on varnished spear-head poles, with galva ider to attach to window-sills or casings, screws and ALL COMPLETE.

BATTERY,*(35-inch flag, 73-inch pole, at 50c. cach, complete.

GARRISON,48-inch flag, 73-inch pole, at \$1.00 cach, complete. Alex fast-color Buntings for Decorations, 40 inches wide, at 15c, per fard 3 OR 4 STORY HOUSE CAN BE ELABORATELY DECORATED FOR \$10 TO \$20.

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READ THE FOLLOWING SYNOPSIS AND BEGIN READING THE STORY TO-MORROW MORNING AT A MOST EXCITING PART.

A curious cipher manuscript is found under straines circumstances on an island in the Pacific. It is an autobiographical story of a trip to the planet Mars from the earth. The marrative begins with the construction of a machine or vessel called the "Astronant," the motive power of which is a newly discovered force called apergy. The journey through space is safely accomplished and the traveler lands on Mars. He dinds a highly and peculiarly civilized country, but the natives at first assail him, and Esmo, a Martian notability, protects him. Endo Zampti, an officer of the Norreign of Mars is sent to investigate the remarkable appearance of the carithy traveller. He takes afront at the latter and becomes his deadly enony. Meanwhile the traveller weds Eveens, the daughter of Esmo, and er route to the Court of Mars where he is summoned by royal mandate he and his wire, on the advice of Esmo, become members of the Order of the Star, a nowerful Martian secret society. The Court of the Ries or Mars is reached and the Sovereign, or Campta receives his suest in the most friendly manuer, to the ill-concealed anger of Endo Zampta. The Prince bestows a royal present on use traveller. He is given a hardsome residence, an estate and six beautiful strains girls as vives. Eveens introduces him to them and he finds that the management of the Martian household is no light task. Dairie, a member of the Order of the Star, is engaged as superintendent of the estate, and he warms the traveller that his life is in danger from scoret enemies.

For Tuesday's MORNING WORLD:

WHICH OF SEVEN WIVES TO SUSPECT ?